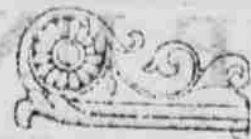




# THE UNION.



INDUSTRY MAKES THE DESERT BLOOM, WHILE IDLENESS LEADS TO RUIN.

C. P. Vol. 7.]

St. George, Wash. Co., Utah, June, 1884.

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## AN APRIL GIRL.

The girl that is born on an April day  
Has a right to be merry, lightsome, gay,  
And that is the reason I dance and play  
And frisk like a mote in a sunny ray—

Wouldn't you

Do it, too,

If you had been born on an April day?

The girl that is born on an April day  
Has also a right to cry, they say;  
And so I sometimes do give way  
When things get crooked or all astray,—

Wouldn't you

Do it, too,

If you had been born on an April day?

The girls of March love noise and fray;  
And sweet as blossoms are girls of May;  
But I belong to the time mid-way,—  
And so I rejoice in a sunny spray  
Of smiles and tears and hap-a-day,—

Wouldn't you

Do it, too,

If you had been born on an April day?

Heigho! and hurrah! for an April day,  
Its cloud, its sparkle, its skip and stay!  
I mean to be happy whenever I may,  
And cry when I must; for that's my way,—

Wouldn't you

Do it, too,

If you had been born on an April day?

—[Mary Mapes Dodge; St. Nicholas.]

## Struck to the Heart.

### How a Beggar Girl Shamed a Drunkard.

The following story is a touching one, and the hero thereof is a well-known young gentleman of this city: He has been somewhat wild in his habits in the past, but for four months he had abstained from drink and spent his evenings at home. One evening, three weeks ago, he went out calling, and some one gave him a glass of wine. This aroused the sleeping fiend, and he went off on a grand carouse. For three days he lost all mastery over himself, and scarcely knew where he was. On the morning of the fourth day he was comparatively sobered up. He wandered into the reading-room of one of our hotels, where he was well known, and sat down and stared moodily into the street. Presently a little girl of about 10 years came in and looked timidly around the room. She was dressed in rags, but she had a sweet, intelligent face, that could scarcely fail to excite sympathy. There were five persons in the room, and

she went to each, begging. One gentleman gave her a 5-cent piece, and then she went to the gentleman spoken of and asked him for a penny, adding, "I haven't had anything to eat for a whole day." The gentleman was all out of humor, and he said crossly: "Don't bother me; go away! I haven't had anything to eat for three days." The child opened her eyes in shy wonder and stared at him for a moment and then walked slowly towards the door. She turned the knob and then, after hesitating a few seconds, she turned quickly and walked straight up to him who had spoken so ill-naturedly, and gently laying the five cents she had received on his knee said, with a tone of true girlish pity in her voice, "If you haven't had anything to eat for three days you take this and go and buy some bread. Perhaps I can get some more somewhere." The young fellow blushed to the roots of his hair, and lifting the miniature Sister of Charity in his arms he kissed her two or three times in delight. Then he took her to the persons in the room and to those in the corridors and the office, and told the story and asked contributions, giving himself all the money he had with him. He succeeded in raising over \$40, and sent the little kindly hearted one on her way rejoicing.—*Pittsburg Telegraph.*

## The Mutton Interest of Great Britain.

This has been one of the leading agricultural industries of Great Britain for a long time. Australia and New Zealand are sending now large quantities of frozen mutton to England which is likely to affect the average price of that article in English markets. We should be very glad to see America preparing more systematically for a participation in this trade. There is no country better fitted for it than America, but whether this will be accomplished under the present stimulus of beef production we do not feel at all certain. Americans as a whole are poor shepherds and flockmasters, not giving that atten-

tion and care which is desirable in securing the best results.

The imports of frozen mutton into England were trebled last year as compared with 1882, and are still increasing by leaps and bounds to such an extent as to afford an indication that Australia, New Zealand and the river Platte, could together supply the metropolis without difficulty with the whole of the mutton it requires for consumption. English live stock journals anticipate that the sheep breeders of England will be obliged to use the best breeds and produce the best quality to compete at all with this foreign trade.

Any new feature that makes a disturbing element in trade is likely to create fears that time will cure. The more fertile fields of our western country frightened the New England farmers out of stock breeding, and their farms have depreciated and their agricultural interests have depreciated. There is now a new interest being taken in New England in live stock matters, and the probability is that Old England will be stimulated by this competition to newer and better methods, and find a prosperity in its live-stock interest that it has never yet known.—*Breeder's Journal for June.*

## What the Old Man Heard.

A Fort Gaines father, who has a bad heart, arranged matters so he could hear what was being said without being observed. He tells us that he listened for two hours one Sunday afternoon while his daughter and her dudelet occupied one corner of the sofa, and this was the sole conversation:

He—If lovie die, what ud dovie do?

She—Dovie die too! — *Fort Gaines Gazette.*

It is not the earning of money, but the holding on to it, that bothers this people and this generation. — *Exchange.*

He who forgives, and does not forget, is trying to settle with the Lord for fifty cents on the dollar. — *Ex.*